

# Bryan Morning Eagle.

VOL. 7; NO. 17.

BRYAN, TEXAS, SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 29, 1902.

PRICE 5 CENTS

## Beware of Substitutes

DON'T TAKE THE JUST AS GOOD KIND.

### P. & F. Old Fashion Open Kettle Molasses

has many imitations but none so good.

### Batavia Canned Goods

are guaranteed to be the best that can be put up in cans. A better substitute for fresh vegetables and fruits can not be found.

### Golden Eagle Brand of California Fruits

any variety, per can 25 cents. The quality of this brand is unsurpassed.

### Brockport Corn

as long as they last, 3 can for 25 cents. THIS IS A SNAP.

## HOWELL BROS.

GROCCERS AND COFFEE ROASTERS.

## Have a care for the Teeth

Have your dentist to look them over and put them in order, and let us furnish you with the BEST BRUSH AND POWDERS

**FREE**

A tube of cream dentifrice as long as it lasts free with every 25 cent to 50 cent brush.

BEN S. READ Druggist.

## WALL PAPER!

J. A. Travis, at the Whit Mitchell old place, will sell you enough wall paper, including border, for 50c per room and up; or will hang wall paper bought of him from 1 cent to ten cents per roll. All work guaranteed.

J. A. TRAVIS.

## Those

## KONECNY BROS.

Say they sell the best meats in Bryan. They handle young stock and keep all their meats in cold storage at the ice factory from which it comes to their own refrigerator in first-class shape. Prices as low as the lowest always : : :

Market next door to Bryan Grocery Co. : : : Bryan, Texas.

FRESH CAR OF

**ROCK LIME**

Week at Bryan Brick Y barrel. App cents per

WI

## An Ironclad Ram Amuck

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

July 15, 1862

(Copyright, 1902, by G. L. Kilmer.)

SIX weeks before the Confederate ironclad ram Arkansas took to the wave, which was July 12, 1862, she was an empty hull anchored in the channel of the Yazoo river, four miles from land. Her guns and engines were lying loose on deck, the iron for her armor was sunk in the mud and water of the overflowing tides, and the bands and bolts had yet to be forged out of metal scattered over sixty miles of territory wherever it could be gathered. Even the timber for the gun carriages of the ram was still standing, thick with foliage.

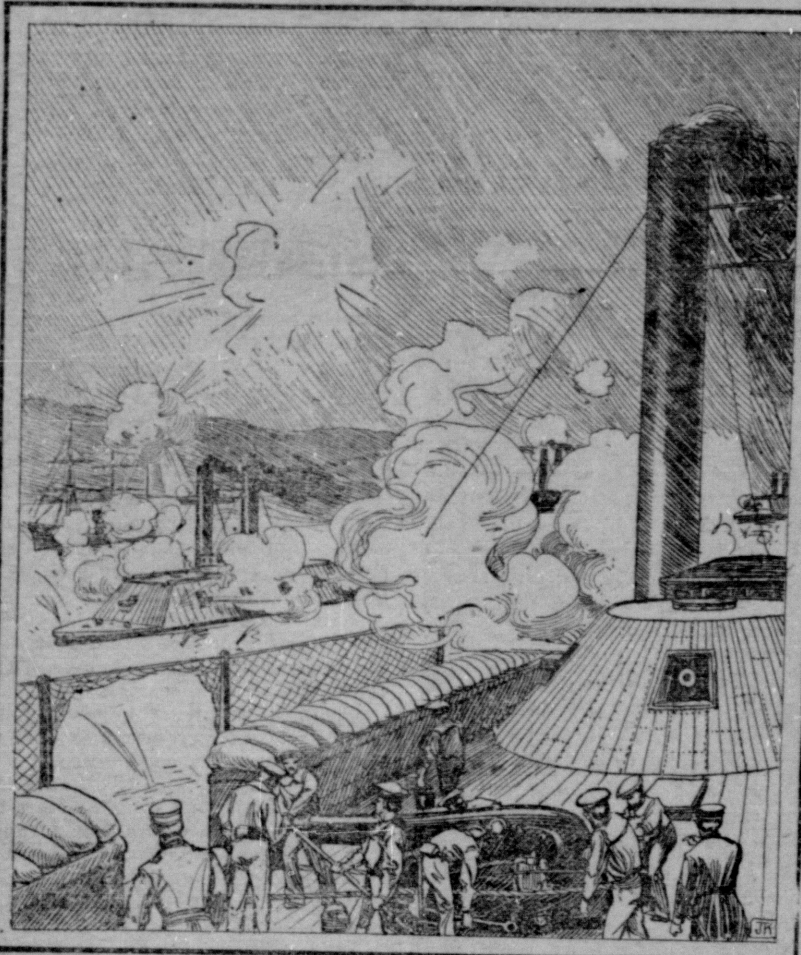
In this unfinished condition Captain Isaac N. Brown, who had been ordered to complete the monster and fight everything on the river, found his ship. Brown had served in the old United States navy, a good school for strong men. His government had given him free rein as to expense in getting the ship afloat in fighting trim, but to do this he must work with untrained hands and but little machinery.

Though laboring under every disadvantage, with a powerful Federal fleet within six hours' steaming and the boom of hostile guns sounding in the ears of the improvised workmen, the ram was ready to weigh anchor the middle of July. True, the armor had not been put on over her stern, and for appearance's sake boiler iron was tacked on to cover up the wood. She carried ten guns, six in broadside and

After cueing the speech the officers stripped off their coats and the men bared themselves to the waists and bound wet cloths about their foreheads. The riflemen fixed bayonets and stood ready for boarders. Brown ordered his pilot to stand for the central vessel of the three strangers, but before he could ram her she put about, firing her bow guns into the ram at short range.

The ship aimed at by the Arkansas was the new ironclad gunboat Carondelet. Her companions, the wooden boats Tyler and Queen of the West, also turned away, using their stern batteries on the advancing ram. A lively chase of half an hour followed, during which time the ram, with her two sixty-four pounder bow guns, raked all the ships. The Carondelet ran into shallow water where the Arkansas couldn't follow, carrying twenty shots in her pipes, beams and principal machinery. The Tyler was hit eleven times and, with the Queen of the West, steamed rapidly away.

Brown knew that the escaping Federals would alarm the fleet in the Mississippi and crowded on full power to give chase. He had been hit in the fight, but with blood streaming down his cheeks walked the deck, animating his crew. One of the Federal shots had cut a pipe, and the steam dropped down to twenty pounds, hardly enough to turn the engines. But for this accident Brown would have been able to use the ram in the fight. Soon after



THE ARKANSAS RUNNING THROUGH THE FEDERAL FLEET.

two fore and aft, with a crew of 100 seamen and sixty riflemen from the army. The underofficers had all graduated from the old navy, and Brown said his only trouble in handling them was to keep them from running the ram into the Federal fleet lying in the Mississippi before she was ready for battle. Brown was anxious to fight, too, but he was a faithful soldier and had been ordered by his superior to bring his ship to Vicksburg and help defend that stronghold, then beset by a powerful Federal fleet lying in the Mississippi between Vicksburg and the mouth of the Yazoo. The message which summoned the ram to Vicksburg said that there were thirty Federal ships within sight of the bluff "and plenty more up the river." This was the prospect ahead of the ram when she set her prow in dead earnest for the anchorage of the fleets of Farragut, Davis and Elliot the morning of July 14.

After a few hours' steaming Brown discovered that owing to a leak in the steam pipes the stock of powder had been wet and was unfit for use. Making a landing, the whole day passed in drying the powder by shaking it in the burning sun, and at nightfall the ram again started down the Yazoo. Brown hoped to surprise the enemy before daylight the 15th, but about 3 a. m. the ram got aground and lost an hour's time. With the rising of the sun she was steaming forward again and soon brought into view three Federal ships coming up the Yazoo. The enemy had heard of the Arkansas and her intended trip to Vicksburg.

When Brown saw what lay ahead of the ram, he called his men on deck and made a little speech, which scolded them before the battle luncheon. But wasn't that

the ram steaming into the line. It came in sight of a Federal fleet whose hulks alone seemed literally to bar the channel of the mighty river. There were ironclads superior in armor and speed to the ram, in all seven rams and ten seagoing ships of war, "300 men, 300 heavy guns and a vast squadron of ironclads, gunboats, frigates, etc., against a single Confederate vessel of ten guns and 200 men."

Without a second's delay to maneuver the Arkansas dashed into the line, deluging gunboat No. 6 with shot. To the Louisville, next encountered, she gave a stinging broadside. Then the Benton, Louisville and Cincinnati were passed, the guns of the ram firing at everything within range, but not wasting a shot. Then the ram ran the gantlet past nine of the best vessels in the Federal line—the Hartford, Iroquois, Richmond, Sumter, Oneida, Scoto, Wissahickon, Winona and Essex—every one a hero of Farragut's fight at New Orleans. Every one of the nine landed a shot somewhere on the ram. Two eleven inch shells penetrated, doing fearful execution. A shell exploded in the cotton bale lining of the ram's bulwarks, sending up a haze and annihilating a crew of sixteen men. Some of the shots merely dented the armor of the ram. Four of the nine ships were punctured by the ram's shots. While she was engaged with them the Federal ram Lancaster tried to run her down, but the Arkansas held her up with three shots through her steam pipes.

For an hour the Federal ships chased the ram, but finally a rifle shell from the Confederate batteries at Vicksburg warned the Arkansas that they had struck the dead line. The Arkansas of Vicksburg was

welcome the blood stained hero Brown and his daring crew.

The marvelous run of the single ship through an immense fleet of enemies spread consternation among the Federal commanders. What was to hinder the Arkansas from continuing down the river and recapturing New Orleans? The Essex gunboat and ram Queen of the West one night dropped past the Vicksburg guns and tried to seal the fate of the ram. But the crew was alert and sent the ships back home filled with holes. Still later, while Brown was away on sick leave, the commander of the ram tried to take her down the river to Baton Rouge, but, falling in with a powerful fleet of the enemy, he set her on fire and abandoned her. Her old foe, the Essex, poured a furious fire into her, and she exploded just as Brown, following his ship across country on horseback, came within view. The Arkansas was gone, but had vanished with her colors flying. GEORGE L. KILMER.

## Refrigerated Meats

Beef, Pork and Mutton; also fresh Barbacue every day at the City Market. We sell only the best meats and in handling and cutting we have no superiors in the city. Remember the City Market.

John W. Hicks, Prop.

TELEPHONE NO. 104

## EXCHANGE SHAVING PARLOR

H. B. DORSEY PROPRIETOR  
First class Hot and Cold, Shower and Vapor  
**BATHS** Only Union Shop in Bryan.

## A SAD OCCASION

Is often made more trying by the need of careful and experienced management. Undertaking and embalming is the art of properly caring for the dead. We understand it thoroughly and our equipment is the best.



## Our Livery Department

Is also the right kind

NABORS BROS., Bryan, Texas.

## "Less You Forget"

We Call Your Attention to The Fact That **WE WANT YOUR GROCERY TRADE**

Summer is a good time to Economize and we guarantee to save you money on your grocery bill if you will give us your orders. It don't pay to patronize the expensive stores when you can get equally good goods for less money.

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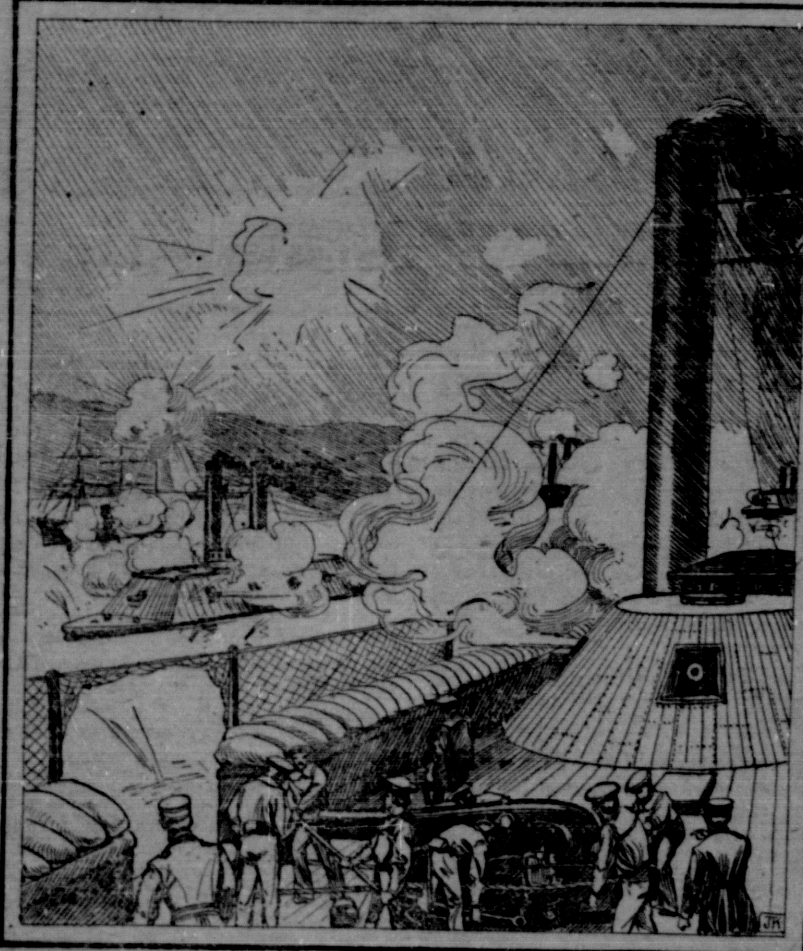
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When Brown saw what lay ahead of the ram, he called his men on deck and made a little speech, which sounded like before-the-battle buncombe. But he didn't say that.

the ram swung into the line. It came in sight of a Federal fleet whose hulks alone seemed literally to bar the channel of the mighty river. There were ironclads superior in armor and speed to the ram, in all seven rams and ten seagoing ships of war, "300 men, 300 heavy guns and a vast squadron of ironclads, gunboats, frigates, etc., against a single Confederate vessel of ten guns and 200 men."

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We sell **WILSON-JENKINS** ALMER'S  
PERFUMES and  
Toilet Waters; their  
fragrance is lasting  
and delightful.

**WILSON-JENKINS**

TELEPHONE NUMBER 20.

## THE DAILY EAGLE.

Entered at the postoffice as second  
Class mail matter.

BY CONNELLY & CARNES.

Per Week, 10c. - - Per Month, 40c.

SUNDAY, JUNE 29, 1902.

THAT CAR OF POTATOES.

Manager Simpson Hears from the Car of  
Potatoes Supposed to be Lost.

The Brazos County Truck Grow-  
ers' association, on the 28th of  
May, shipped a straight car of  
potatoes on consignment to S. R.  
Young & Co., of Kansas City. No  
report could be had from the con-  
signees, and growers who had  
shipped the goods, feared they  
were lost.

Mr. McDuff Simpson, the mana-  
ger of the association's business,  
has been working on the matter  
and is in receipt of the following  
letter from the publishers of the  
Kansas City Packer, upon whose  
recommendation of Young & Co.,  
the goods were consigned to them:

Kansas City, June 22, 1902.  
McDuff Simpson,

Bryan, Texas.  
Dear Sir:—We are in receipt of  
your favor of the 19th relative to  
S. R. Young & Co. and note same  
carefully. In reply will say that  
Young's whereabouts at the present  
time is unknown to his brother  
who has charge of the Kansas City  
office and to everyone else so far  
as we know. His checks are going  
protest all over the country and he  
seems to be owing a great deal of  
money. When he left Springfield  
for Kansas City he brought with  
him a letter from the bank there  
saying that Young was worth about  
forty-five thousand dollars net  
above all debts. This with his  
past good record was our reason  
for indorsing him. We are at a  
loss to understand his present  
action and are awaiting develop-  
ments with a great deal of interest.  
We think the Packer will hear  
from him as quick as any body  
and if you want to place the mat-  
ter in our hands we would be glad  
to do anything possible to get a  
settlement. We already have a  
large number of claims. There is  
a criminal liability in your case if  
the goods were sent on consig-  
ment, as we understand they were.  
An attorney at Springfield, Mo.,  
seems to be sending out letters sug-  
gesting an extension on all liabil-  
ities to avoid an assignment at this  
time. Young had no right to use  
the money received for your ship-  
ments and as we have above said,

he is liable criminally if he has  
done so. We hope, however, that  
he will get on his feet and pay out  
dollar for dollar. His lawyer in-  
timates that Young had put up  
cash guarantees to cover certain  
contracts which he was not able to  
fill and for this reason lost nearly  
everything he had. This state-  
ment, however, does not throw  
much light on the subject or war-  
rant Young in using other people's  
money.

Yours truly,  
Barrick Publishing Co.  
Mr. Simpson still has strong  
hopes of getting full returns for  
the potatoes, on account of the  
facts stated by the Barrick Pub-  
lishing Co. as above. It may take  
some little time to get the results  
hoped for, but he is of the opinion  
now that Mr. Young will make  
this matter right.

### Satisfied With This Country.

Penn Isbell, G. J. McClung, J.  
H. Nevills, T. J. Dowell and W.  
P. Hogue were in the city yester-  
day en route home after a prospect-  
ing trip to Jones and Haskell coun-  
ties. They report that crop pros-  
pects are very short in that coun-  
try and that the farmers are still  
planting cotton, corn and sorghum.  
They say they are thoroughly sat-  
isfied with Brazos, Grimes and  
Madison counties and if they find  
any land for sale in this country  
they are going to buy it. The Eagle  
has always contended that it  
don't pay, ordinarily, to run  
around hunting a better country.  
All countries have their draw-  
backs, and the men who succeed  
best are, in most cases, those who  
take things as they find them and  
make the most of their advantages  
and opportunities. The Eagle is  
glad the gentlemen found what  
they were looking for—a good  
country—even if they had to come  
back home to do it.

### CAPT. S. D. PORTER.

Capt. S. D. Porter, a well known  
planter residing near Mumford in  
Robertson county, died in this city  
yesterday morning at 6:25 o'clock.  
Capt. Porter was 65 years old and  
a native of Kentucky. He had  
resided in the Brazos valley for  
thirty years or more and was one  
of the large land holders of that  
section. He was an ex-Confeder-  
ate soldier and a man of strong  
character. He leaves a wife and  
little daughter.

The remains were taken in  
charge by Nabors Bros., and sent  
to Dallas yesterday accompanied  
by the sorrowing wife. As a mark  
of respect to the deceased the  
members of Hood's brigade who  
were present escorted the remains  
from the hotel to the depot.

## EVERY PRESCRIPTION

Filled at our prescription case  
possesses that secure correctness due  
to a thorough knowledge of Ethical  
Compounding and the exclusive  
use of drug and chemical of quality.

**Emmel**

RESCRIPTION  
peacher exte  
to white frien

Low  
Cut Shoes  
Cut  
Still Lower

Summer's  
but Beginning

Hot weather will be  
"steady company" now  
for several months. Now  
is the proper time to  
wear low cut shoes.  
We quote "moving  
prices" on our line mens  
oxfords etc., until they  
are entirely closed out

\$3.50 oxfords at \$2.50  
4.00 oxfords at 3.00  
5.00 oxfords at 4.00

We are over stocked on staple shapes in  
**Straw Hats**

and have cut the prices to close them out

25c straws now 10c  
50c straws now 25c

Better grades in staple shapes  
similar reductions. Your are  
safe in dealing with us—your  
money back if you want it.

**HUNTER &  
...CHATHAM.**

### TWO DAYS OF SUCCESSFUL FISHING

And Hunting on Hall's Lake—a Large  
Crowd and a Generally Good Time.

A number of Bryan people with a  
few of their country friends left last  
Monday night to spend two or three  
days fishing and hunting on Hall's  
lake, about twenty miles north of  
Bryan. Having equipped themselves  
with everything that makes one  
comfortable in the way of ham-  
mocks, boats, nets, seines, provisions,  
ice, etc., they naturally anticipated a  
great big time and the writer being  
present feels safe in saying that no  
one was disappointed. The majority  
in attendance were young ladies and  
of course amused themselves about  
camps or on the lake fishing (for  
perch) while most of the men were  
seining the river and hunting squir-  
rels, etc.

The first days work resulted in  
having fish and squirrels for supper  
and breakfast and everybody having  
plenty, possibly 125 pounds of fish  
being cooked the first evening.

Another pleasant event of the first  
day was the serenade given by the  
Kurten string band composed of  
several instruments and of excellent  
quality. Just as the party was fix-  
ing to retire the band began to play  
Dixie. Their arrival not being an-  
ticipated made it more the merrier.  
They were invited to "come into  
camps" and made to feel at home and  
exchanged the pleasures of the even-  
ing.

The second day proved to be more  
pleasant and successful than the  
first; by far the greater amount of  
fish being caught and the squirrel  
hunters having better success. At  
dinner this day the crowd numbered  
fifty-five and there were enough  
fish left to feed another such crowd.

The remainder of the hunt was  
spent with the same success and  
pleasure as first told and when all  
were tired returned home to let it  
rain and benefit those who were not  
lucky enough to be on this trip.

### Reception by Mrs. W. A. Banks.

Mrs. W. A. Banks, president of L.  
S. Ross chapter of the daughters of  
the Confederacy, tendered an infor-  
mal reception yesterday morning to  
the lady visitors to the Hood's bri-  
gade reunion and to the ladies of the  
chapter. Miss Kate Daffan, of En-  
nis, state sponsor of the U. S. V.,  
was the guest of honor. There were  
a large number of ladies present.  
Refreshments were served.

### Ways of the Badger.

Of the few animals which now in-  
habit the woods and the hillsides per-  
haps the badger is the least known to  
the general public. He is nocturnal,  
in the first place, and his coloring, be-  
ing in broken tones, does not readily  
arrest the eye. His head, chin and  
neck are white, with brownish black  
bands running on either side from the  
nose over the eyes and ears. His up-  
per parts are light gray sprinkled with  
black, the lower parts brownish black.  
His forefeet are long and stout, his  
limbs muscular, his jaw powerful and  
his teeth sharp. In fact, he is well set  
up, as far as these formidable weapons  
are concerned.

The usual length of the animal is a  
little over three feet, but in his family,  
as well as in the human race, there are  
large and small individuals. Take his  
general appearance as he jogs along  
and a small bear is at once suggested  
to your mind. Many of his ways, too,  
are bearlike; he will lie up in the win-  
ter and eat vegetable as well as animal  
food. Some other creatures that are  
supposed to be strictly carnivorous  
will eat fruit when they can get it.

### Diamonds Absorbing Light.

In an article on "Precious Stones" a  
most beautiful experiment in the ab-  
sorption of light by diamonds which  
was carried out in Paris during the ex-  
position was referred to. On this occa-  
sion a collection of 150 diamonds was  
placed in a dark room. In a side of  
the room was inserted a lens, outside  
of which an arc lamp was hung. The  
lens, which was employed to concen-  
trate the light, was covered with violet  
colored glass, so that only ultra  
violet rays fell on the gems, of which  
but three of the entire number proved  
to be phosphorescent. All the others  
assumed a beautiful violet tint. The  
two stones whose phosphorescence was  
most marked were perfectly transpar-  
ent white stones, one having a bluish  
tinge. The phosphorescence exhibited  
by these stones is described as ex-  
tremely beautiful and remained visible,  
with gradually diminishing intensity,  
for fifteen minutes after a metallic cap  
was put over the lens.

### A Daring Horseman.

The famous John Mytton once gal-  
loped full speed over a rabbit warren  
"to try whether or not his horse would  
fall." The horse did fall and rolled  
over Mytton, who, with good luck, got  
up unhurt.

Shortly after he attained his major-  
ity Mytton gave a dealer an order for  
some carriage horses and went to see  
what the man had got for him. He  
put one of the lot in as tandem leader  
to "try" it and, with the dealer at his  
side, drove out on the highroad. As  
they drove Mytton inquired if the  
horse were a good timber jumper, and  
the dealer giving a doubtful answer to  
a query he did not expect in respect of  
a harness horse, Mytton instantly said  
he must "try" him. Forthwith he  
drove at the turnpike gate which bar-  
red the way before him. The horse  
cleverly cleared it, leaving the wheel-  
er, the gig and its occupants on the  
takeoff side. Wonderful to relate, nei-  
ther the horse nor the man was hurt.  
The gig, however, stood in urgent  
need of repairs.—London Stock Jour-  
nal.

### Works Both Ways.

To honor one's ancestors is an ex-  
cellent and praiseworthy thing, but  
pride of ancestry is a very poor basis  
upon which to build one's whole life.  
A man who had never done anything  
for himself was boasting one day in  
the presence of a self made man of the  
distinction of his ancestors.

"There is nothing," he said, "like  
having respect for one's ancestors to  
keep one out of degenerate ways."  
"It is a very good motive," said the  
self made man, "and you do well to be  
proud of your ancestors, but I think  
that my respect for my descendants is  
about as good a motive."

"Respect for your descendants! What  
do you mean?"

"Why, you see, I want them to be  
proud of their ancestor!"

### Knowledge Is Power.

An illustration of the truth of this  
proverb is found in Mr. J. G. Bertram's  
book, "The Harvest of the Sea." It  
seems that a monopoly of the exten-  
sive fisheries of Scotland and England  
once came into the hands of a man  
who kept his agents at the principal  
stations and required them to furnish  
him all facts that came to their knowl-  
edge.

At one of his stations in the far north  
the fishing had been unsuccessful for  
the greater part of the season, and  
there was no prospect of improvement  
when he looked into the matter. Upon  
examining his agent's letters from  
that place for some years back he  
found by a comparison of dates that  
at a certain place herrings were likely  
to be found. He accordingly instructed  
his agent to send his boats to that  
spot.

The fishermen laughed at the idea  
of a man sitting some hundreds of  
miles away and telling them where to  
get fish, but as his orders were posi-  
tive they had to obey, and the conse-  
quence was that they returned next  
morning loaded with herrings.

### Snakes' Legs.

There are two very finely prepared  
skeletons of big snakes in the Nation-  
al museum in Washington, and in  
making them ready for exhibition the  
utmost pains were taken to preserve  
the cartilaginous extremities of the  
ribs, which with ordinary treatment  
are lost. Without these little pieces  
of cartilage the serpent's skeleton can  
hardly be said to be complete, inas-  
much as they are the feet upon which  
the reptile walks, as it were. In fact,  
a snake walks on the ends of its ribs  
and in that manner achieves locomo-

## PARSONS BOTTLING WORKS

C. G. PARSONS, Proprietor, BRYAN, TEXAS.

Enlarged, Refitted and Equipped

### NEW AND UP-TO-DATE MACHINERY

Manufacturing

PURE WHOLESOME AND HIGH GRADE SODAWATER

All Flavors, Wholesale and Retail, including

Ginger Ale, Cherry and Celery Phosphate, Peppo-Phate, Root  
Beer, Iron-Brew, Seltzer and Mineral Waters.

Crown Cork System, Hutchinson, and Cork-Stoppered Goods in pints and quarts

MOTTO:

"Utmost cleanliness and uniform quality of goods, prompt and correct service  
to one and all."

Respectfully solicit the trade of Bryan and surrounding territory.



Not Alone Bread but Cake and  
Pastry has spread the fame of the

## TEXAS BAKERY

Many who thought that only home made  
Doughnuts, Cakes, Cookies, Waters, etc.,  
were fit to eat, have changed their minds  
since tasting ours. They are found much  
superior to anything produced by the  
amateur cook.

**OTTO BOEHME**

Cheapest Line!  
Best Values!

**Wall  
paper**

I will sell you enough Wall  
paper including border for \$1.  
It knocks out the sample book  
man.

**Tyler Haswell**

## A REMINDER

Having purchased the grocery business of J.  
O. Kernole, I desire to invite the patronage of  
the public. I will keep constantly on hand  
a first-class stock of fresh, staple and fancy  
groceries, and make prices as low as any house  
in Bryan. Prompt free delivery. Phone 106.

Respectfully,

**S. H. ALLPHIN.**

## FRANKLIN BROTHERS.

BRYAN, TEXAS.

Have slaughtered and sold  
more cattle and hogs than all  
the other dealers here togeth-  
er.



## WHY?

Because their way of doing business is  
to do it by wholesale. TWO big  
markets—15 men employed all the  
while catering to the wants of fastid-  
ious trade educated to eat good meats  
and no one else. We have the facilities  
and intend to have the best at  
best at  
We buy

**Henry & Bro**

The New Grain

They have on hand

New Oats, Pure

and Hulls, Alfalfa

in the feed line.

**W  
Hav  
Trie**

**ROUN**

Received every w

**WILL**



**We sell PALMER'S  
PERFUMES and  
Toilet Waters; their  
fragrance is lasting  
and delightful.**

**WILSON-JENKINS**  
TELEPHONE NUMBER 20.

## THE DAILY EAGLE.

Entered at the postoffice as second  
Class mail matter.

BY CONNELLY & CARNES.

Per Week, 10c. - - Per Month, 40c.

SUNDAY, JUNE 29, 1902.

THAT CAR OF POTATOES.

Manager Simpson Hears form the Car of  
Potatoes Supposed to be Lost.

The Brazos County Truck Grow-  
ers' association, on the 28th of  
May, shipped a straight car of  
potatoes on consignment to S. R.  
Young & Co., of Kansas City. No  
report could be had from the con-  
signees, and growers who had  
shipped the goods, feared they  
were lost.

Mr. McDuff Simpson, the mana-  
ger of the association's business,  
has been working on the matter  
and is in receipt of the following  
letter from the publishers of the  
Kansas City Packer, upon whose  
recommendation of Young & Co.,  
the goods were consigned to them:  
Kansas City, June 22, 1902.  
McDuff Simpson,

Bryan, Texas.  
Dear Sir:—We are in receipt of  
your favor of the 19th relative to  
S. R. Young & Co. and note same  
carefully. In reply will say that  
Young's whereabouts at the present  
time is unknown to his brother  
who has charge of the Kansas City  
office and to everyone else so far  
as we know. His checks are going  
protest all over the country and he  
seems to be owing a great deal of  
money. When he left Springfield  
for Kansas City he brought with  
him a letter from the bank there  
saying that Young was worth about  
forty-five thousand dollars net  
above all debts. This with his  
past good record was our reason  
for indorsing him. We are at a  
loss to understand his present  
action and are awaiting develop-  
ments with a great deal of interest.  
We think the Packer will hear  
from him as quick as any body  
and if you want to place the mat-  
ter in our hands we would be glad  
to do anything possible to get a  
settlement. We already have a  
large number of claims. There is  
a criminal liability in your case if  
the goods were sent on consig-  
ment, as we understand they were.  
An attorney at Springfield, Mo.,  
seems to be sending out letters sug-  
gesting an extension on all liabil-  
ities to avoid an assignment at this  
time. Young had no right to use  
the money received for your ship-  
ments and as we have above said,

he is liable criminally if he has  
done so. We hope however, that  
he will get on his feet and pay out  
dollar for dollar. His lawyer in-  
timates that Young had put up  
cash guarantees to cover certain  
contracts which he was not able to  
fill and for this reason lost nearly  
everything he had. This state-  
ment however, does not throw  
much light on the subject or war-  
rant Young in using other people's  
money.  
Yours truly,  
Barrick Publishing Co.

Mr. Simpson still has strong  
hopes of getting full returns for  
the potatoes, on account of the  
facts stated by the Barrick Pub-  
lishing Co. as above. It may take  
some little time to get the results  
hoped for, but he is of the opinion  
now that Mr. Young will make  
this matter right.

### Satisfied With This Country.

Penn Isbell, G. J. McClung, J.  
H. Nevills, T. J. Dowell and W.  
P. Hogue were in the city yester-  
day en route home after a prospect-  
ing trip to Jones and Haskell coun-  
ties. They report that crop pros-  
pects are very short in that coun-  
try and that the farmers are still  
planting cotton, corn and sorghum.  
They say they are thoroughly sat-  
isfied with Brazos, Grimes and  
Madison counties and if they find  
any land for sale in this country  
they are going to buy it. The Eagle  
has always contended that it  
don't pay, ordinarily, to run  
around hunting a better country.  
All countries have their draw-  
backs, and the men who succeed  
best are, in most cases, those who  
take things as they find them and  
make the most of their advantages  
and opportunities. The Eagle is  
glad the gentlemen found what  
they were looking for—a good  
country—even if they had to come  
back home to do it.

### CAPT. S. D. PORTER.

Capt. S. D. Porter, a well known  
planter residing near Mumford in  
Robertson county, died in this city  
yesterday morning at 6:25 o'clock.  
Capt. Porter was 65 years old and  
a native of Kentucky. He had  
resided in the Brazos valley for  
thirty years or more and was one  
of the large land holders of that  
section. He was an ex-Confeder-  
ate soldier and a man of strong  
character. He leaves a wife and  
little daughter.

The remains were taken in  
charge by Nabors Bros., and sent  
to Dallas yesterday accompanied  
by the sorrowing wife. As a mark  
of respect to the deceased the  
members of Hood's brigade who  
were present escorted the remains  
from the hotel to the depot.

## EVERY PRESCRIPTION

Filled at our prescription case  
possesses that secure correctness due  
to a thorough knowledge of Ethical  
Compounding and the exclusive  
use of drug and chemical of quality.

**Emmel**

every night  
cougher expect  
white frien

**Low  
Cut Shoes  
Cut  
Still Lower**

Summer's  
but Beginning

Hot weather will be  
"steady company" now  
for several months. Now  
is the proper time to  
wear low cut shoes.  
We quote "moving  
prices" on our line mens  
oxfords etc., until they  
are entirely closed out

**\$3.50** oxfords at **\$2.50**  
**4.00** oxfords at **3.00**  
**5.00** oxfords at **4.00**

We are over stocked on staple shapes in

### Straw Hats

and have cut the prices to close them out

**25c** straws now **10c**  
**50c** straws now **25c**

Better grades in staple shapes  
similar reductions. Your are  
safe in dealing with us—your  
money back if you want it.

**HUNTER &**

**...CHATHAM.**

### TWO DAYS OF SUCCESSFUL FISHING

And Hunting on Hall's Lake—a Large  
Crowd and a Generally Good Time.

A number of Bryan people with a  
few of their country friends left last  
Monday night to spend two or three  
days fishing and hunting on Hall's  
lake, about twenty miles north of  
Bryan. Having equipped themselves  
with everything that makes one  
comfortable in the way of ham-  
mocks, boats, nets, seines, provisions,  
ice, etc., they naturally anticipated a  
great big time and the writer being  
present feels safe in saying that no  
one was disappointed. The majority  
in attendance were young ladies and  
of course amused themselves about  
camps or on the lake fishing (for  
perch) while most of the men were  
seining the river and hunting squir-  
rels, etc.

The first days work resulted in  
having fish and squirrels for supper  
and breakfast and everybody having  
plenty, possibly 125 pounds of fish  
being cooked the first evening.

Another pleasant event of the first  
day was the serenade given by the  
Kurten string band composed of  
several instruments and of excellent  
quality. Just as the party was fix-  
ing to retire the band began to play  
Dixie. Their arrival not being an-  
ticipated made it more the merrier.  
They were invited to "come into  
camps" and made to feel at home and  
exchanged the pleasures of the even-  
ing.

The second day proved to be more  
pleasant and successful than the  
first; by far the greater amount of  
fish being caught and the squirrel  
hunters having better success. At  
dinner this day the crowd numbered  
fifty-five and there were enough  
fish left to feed another such crowd.

The remainder of the hunt was  
spent with the same success and  
pleasure as first told and when all  
were tired returned home to let it  
rain and benefit those who were not  
lucky enough to be on this trip.

### Reception by Mrs. W. A. Banks.

Mrs. W. A. Banks, president of L.  
S. Ross chapter of the daughters of  
the Confederacy, tendered an infor-  
mal reception yesterday morning to  
the lady visitors to the Hood's bri-  
gade reunion and to the ladies of the  
chapter. Miss Kate Daffan, of En-  
nis, state sponsor of the U. S. V.,  
was the guest of honor. There were  
a large number of ladies present.  
Refreshments were served.

### Ways of the Badger.

Of the few animals which now in-  
habit the woods and the hillsides per-  
haps the badger is the least known to  
the general public. He is nocturnal,  
in the first place, and his coloring, be-  
ing in broken tones, does not readily  
arrest the eye. His head, chin and  
neck are white, with brownish black  
bands running on either side from the  
nose over the eyes and ears. His up-  
per parts are light gray sprinkled with  
black, the lower parts brownish black.  
His forefeet are long and stout, his  
limbs muscular, his jaw powerful and  
his teeth sharp. In fact, he is well set  
up, as far as these formidable weapons  
are concerned.

The usual length of the animal is a  
little over three feet, but in his family,  
as well as in the human race, there are  
large and small individuals. Take his  
general appearance as he jogs along  
and a small bear is at once suggested  
to your mind. Many of his ways, too,  
are bearlike; he will lie up in the win-  
ter and eat vegetable as well as animal  
food. Some other creatures that are  
supposed to be strictly carnivorous  
will eat fruit when they can get it.

### Diamonds Absorbing Light.

In an article on "Precious Stones" a  
most beautiful experiment in the ab-  
sorption of light by diamonds which  
was carried out in Paris during the ex-  
position was referred to. On this occa-  
sion a collection of 150 diamonds was  
placed in a dark room. In a side of  
the room was inserted a lens, outside  
of which an arc lamp was hung. The  
lens, which was employed to concen-  
trate the light, was covered with violet  
colored glass, so that only ultra  
violet rays fell on the gems, of which  
but three of the entire number proved  
to be phosphorescent. All the others  
assumed a beautiful violet tint. The  
two stones whose phosphorescence was  
most marked were perfectly transpar-  
ent white stones, one having a bluish  
tinge. The phosphorescence exhibited  
by these stones is described as ex-  
tremely beautiful and remained visible,  
with gradually diminishing intensity,  
for fifteen minutes after a metallic cap  
was put over the lens.

### A Daring Horseman.

The famous John Mytton once gal-  
loped full speed over a rabbit warren  
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## PARSONS BOTTLING WORKS

C. G. PARSONS, Proprietor. BRYAN, TEXAS.  
Enlarged, Refitted and Equipped

### NEW AND UP-TO-DATE MACHINERY

Manufacturing  
PURE WHOLESOME AND HIGH GRADE SODAWATER  
All Flavors, Wholesale and Retail, including  
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**wall  
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Have slaughtered and sold  
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### WHY?

Because their way of doing business is  
to do it by wholesale. TWO big  
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while catering to the wants of fastid-  
ious trade educated to eat good meats  
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**Henry & Bro**

The New Grain  
They have on hand  
New Oats, Pure  
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in the feed line.

**ROUN**  
Received every w  
**WILL**



# TRYPHOSA

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?

Ferndell Salad Dressing for cold meats and vegetables.

Ralston Breakfast Food.

Cream of Wheat.

Postum Cereal, Grape Nuts.

Penick & Ford's Breakfast Syrup, put up in 1 gallon and 1/2 gallon cans.

Ferndell Sliced Peaches for cream.

Drink CHASE & SANBORN'S Seal Brand Coffee, Emperor Blend and Ceylon Tea. Have no equal.

**DANSBY & DANSBY,**

PHONE 114.



## The Coatless Man

has popularized the Cuffattached Shirt.

Some new additions in Cuffattached Shirts from the famous

**Manhattan Mills,**

including the New Linen effect in Pleated and Plain Bosoms make our line of

## Negligee Shirts

the handsomest and most complete we have ever shown.

Prices from **\$1.00 to \$3.**

**Parks & Waldrop,**

Men's Outfitters.

## HOOD'S BRIGADE MEETING.

Proceedings of the Closing Session Twenty-Eighth Annual Reunion.

The last day's session of the Twenty-eighth annual reunion of Hood's Texas brigade was called to order at 3 o'clock yesterday morning by President Breitz.

Mayor Wm. Shelton, of Marlin, placed that city in nomination for the next meeting of the brigade to be held June 23 and 27, 1903, and Marlin was unanimously selected. Mayor Shelton warmly thanked the old veterans.

Comrades Polley, Drennan and Skinner, appointed a committee on resolutions, reported resolutions which were unanimously adopted, thanking the people of Bryan, the members of Camp J. B. Robertson, the Daughters of the Confederacy, the press and the railroads for courtesies extended.

The report of the memorial committee made by Chairman W. E. Barry was unanimously adopted.

A heavy china plate formerly belonging to Gen. Hood before the civil war, when he was in Texas as a United States army lieutenant, was sent to the brigade by G. H. McKnight, of McKnight, Oklahoma, and presented by Capt. W. E. Barry. Mr. McKnight was elected to full membership in the brigade.

A resolution was adopted authorizing correspondence looking to the securing of a safe place in the capitol at Austin to deposit the flags and other relics of the brigade.

A resolution of regard for Hon. John H. Reagan and thanks to God for his recovery from his recent illness, was unanimously adopted.

Miss Sara Robertson, of Independence, a daughter of a member of the brigade, recited "The Challenge" with fine effect and was accompanied on the piano by Miss Daffan. Both young ladies received the thanks of the veterans.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows: Dr. J. C. Loggins, of Ennis, president; L. A. Daffan, of Ennis, vice-president; Gen. Hanby, of Austin, treasurer; Rev. W. E. Copelan, of Rockdale, chaplain; Dr. J. C. Jones, of Gonzales, surgeon.

The brigade adjourned with the singing of "Nearer My God, to Thee," and a benediction by Judge Stevens, of Hillsboro.

If you are not satisfied with the tea you are using ask

**Jno. M. Lawrence & Co.**

for a sample of their India Blend, you will like it.

Try Cook's Flaked rice for the children and the sick folks, you will find it a most nourishing food. We also have a fresh lot of Cream of Wheat, Shredded Wheat, Ralston's Breakfast Food, Scotch Oats, Grape Nuts and Pan Cake Flour.

**Jno. M. Lawrence & Company.**

TELEPHONE NO. 78.

## Local News

Jas. H. Webb left yesterday for New York.

Lawn swings at Levy Bros. 192

Dr. J. N. Goodwin of Wellborn was here yesterday.

Special value in children's drop stitch hose at Coulter's this week.

Miss Kate Daffan returned to Ennis yesterday.

House for Rent. Apply to Mrs. E. B. Roberts. 180

Dump Battle was in the city yesterday.

Electric light globes 25c each at Myers'. 177

Rev. A. M. Stewart went to Wellborn yesterday.

Don't pay 10c for Lonsdale green Sacket bleaching. Pay Coulter 8 1/2c.

B. Beck of Corsicana was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. O. H. Austin returned to Memphis yesterday.

Don't you think a linen suit would feel good this hot morning?

dw W. J. Coulter.

Sam Luther called on the Eagle while in the city yesterday.

Miss Belle Walne of Lancaster is the guest of Miss Mattie Tabor.

FOR SALE.—Refrigerator, 50-lbs. ice capacity. In use one month. For particular inquire at Eagle office. 77

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Vance left yesterday to visit at Millican and Navasota.

FOR RENT.—Upper story of building occupied by my grocery store. Apply to S. H. Allphin. 180

I am over-stocked on fancy and black parasols and will sell cheap.

dw W. J. Coulter.

There will be no preaching at the Methodist church today. Sunday school at the usual hour.

I have in an extra good quality of lawn to close out at 10c.

W. J. Coulter.

W. E. Barry and Miss Mamie returned to Navasota yesterday.

Have your orders for fine barbecue meats at the city market.

John W. Hicks, Prop.

Miss Boroughs of Austin returned home yesterday after visiting Miss Lilla Graham Morris.

## Reception to Mrs. Bartlett Sims.

Mrs. M. W. Sims tendered a reception Friday afternoon from 5:30 to 8 o'clock to Mrs. Bartlett U. Sims, and notwithstanding the fury of the elements many ladies were present to meet the charming young bride of Dr. Sims, whose marriage to Miss Kerr, of New Orleans, last Wednesday evening has been previously mentioned in the Eagle. The evening was a most delightful one for all present.

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W. T. Bartholomew, Franklin, Tex., June 23, 1902.

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## Little Men's Shoes



I am taking special pains with Childs and Youths Shoes

Boy's wearing from 9s to 12s. I can fit up in a box calf, latest shape a regular \$2.50 boys shoe for..... \$1.50

Little men from 13 to 2, made same as men's high class shoes, worth \$2.50, for.. \$1.75

Youth from 2 to 5, shoes made like papas, coin toe, lace, box calf, wear like iron.... \$2.00

These are good wearing high class, up to date shoes.

Send your boy to me

**W. J. Coulter.**

EDW. HALL, President  
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No. 4070

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Of Bryan, solicits your business, be it large or small, promising every courtesy that the account will warrant & accommodations consistent with prudent business methods & conservative banking

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NEW CITY...

## BAKERY!

FRESH BREAD, CAKES AND PIES  
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PICNICS AND BARBECUES furnished any amount of Bread, etc. on twenty-four hours notice. :: :: :: Sale room one door north of Hanway's.

**E. GRIESER, Proprietor.**

# No Amount of Blowing Will Sell Goods

Our goods are our best advertisement, and you can see for yourself when you visit our store and make comparisons. Cheap prices and not cheap goods is the foundation upon which we have built our business. Real worth saves dollars and makes satisfaction. Our object is your satisfaction.

**Webb Bros.**



# TRYPHOSA

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?

Ferndell Salad Dressing for cold meats and vegetables.

Ralston Breakfast Food.

Cream of Wheat.

Postum Cereal, Grape Nuts.

Penick & Ford's Breakfast Syrup, put up in 1 gallon and 1/2 gallon cans.

Ferndell Sliced Peaches for cream.

Drink CHASE & SANBORN'S Seal Brand Coffee, Emperor Blend and Ceylon Tea. Have no equal.

**DANSBY & DANSBY,**

PHONE 114.



## The Coatless Man

has popularized the Cuffattached Shirt.

Some new additions in Cuffattached Shirts from the famous

**Manhattan Mills,**

including the New Linen effect in Pleated and Plain Bosoms make our line of

## Negligee Shirts

the handsomest and most complete we have ever shown.

Prices from **\$1.00 to \$3.**

**Parks & Waldrop,**

Men's Outfitters.

## HOOD'S BRIGADE MEETING.

Proceedings of the Closing Session Twenty-Eighth Annual Reunion.

The last day's session of the Twenty-eighth annual reunion of Hood's Texas brigade was called to order at 3 o'clock yesterday morning by President Breitz.

Mayor Wm. Shelton, of Marlin, placed that city in nomination for the next meeting of the brigade to be held June 23 and 27, 1903, and Marlin was unanimously selected. Mayor Shelton warmly thanked the old veterans.

Comrades Polley, Drennan and Skinner, appointed a committee on resolutions, reported resolutions which were unanimously adopted, thanking the people of Bryan, the members of Camp J. B. Robertson, the Daughters of the Confederacy, the press and the railroads for courtesies extended.

The report of the memorial committee made by Chairman W. E. Barry was unanimously adopted.

A heavy china plate formerly belonging to Gen. Hood before the civil war, when he was in Texas as a United States army lieutenant, was sent to the brigade by G. H. McKnight, of McKnight, Oklahoma, and presented by Capt. W. E. Barry. Mr. McKnight was elected to full membership in the brigade.

A resolution was adopted authorizing correspondence looking to the securing of a safe place in the capitol at Austin to deposit the flags and other relics of the brigade.

A resolution of regard for Hon. John H. Reagan and thanks to God for his recovery from his recent illness, was unanimously adopted.

Miss Sara Robertson, of Independence, a daughter of a member of the brigade, recited "The Challenge" with fine effect and was accompanied on the piano by Miss Daffan. Both young ladies received the thanks of the veterans.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows: Dr. J. C. Loggins, of Ennis, president; L. A. Daffan, of Ennis, vice-president; Gen. Hanby, of Austin, treasurer; Rev. W. E. Copelan, of Rockdale, chaplain; Dr. J. C. Jones, of Gonzales, surgeon.

The brigade adjourned with the singing of "Nearer My God, to Thee," and a benediction by Judge Stevens, of Hillsboro.

If you are not satisfied with the tea you are using ask

**Jno. M. Lawrence & Co.**

for a sample of their India Blend, you will like it.

Try Cook's Flaked rice for the children and the sick folks, you will find it a most nourishing food. We also have a fresh lot of Cream of Wheat, Shredded Wheat, Ralston's Breakfast Food, Scotch Oats, Grape Nuts and Pan Cake Flour.

**Jno. M. Lawrence & Company.**

TELEPHONE NO. 78.

## Local News

Jas. H. Webb left yesterday for New York.

Lawn swings at Levy Bros. 192 Dr. J. N. Goodwin of Wellborn was here yesterday.

Special value in children's drop stitch hose at Coulter's this week. Miss Kate Daffan returned to Ennis yesterday.

House for Rent. Apply to Mrs. E. B. Roberts. 180

Dump Battle was in the city yesterday.

Electric light globes 25c each at Yers'. 177

Rev. A. M. Stewart went to Wellborn yesterday.

Don't pay 10c for Lonsdale green jacket bleaching. Pay Coulter 8 1/2c.

B. Beck of Corsicana was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. O. H. Austin returned to Memphis yesterday.

Don't you think a linen suit would feel good this hot morning?

dw W. J. Coulter.

Sam Luther called on the Eagle while in the city yesterday.

Miss Belle Walne of Lancaster is the guest of Miss Mattie Tabor.

FOR SALE.—Refrigerator, 50-lbs capacity. In use one month. For particular inquire at Eagle office. 77

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Vance left yesterday to visit at Millican and Navasota.

FOR RENT.—Upper story of building occupied by my grocery store. Apply to S. H. Allphin. 180

I am over-stocked on fancy and black parasols and will sell cheap.

dw W. J. Coulter.

There will be no preaching at the Methodist church today. Sunday school at the usual hour.

Have in an extra good quality of lawn to close out at 10c.

W. J. Coulter.

W. E. Barry and Miss Mamie returned to Navasota yesterday.

Have your orders for fine barbeque meats at the city market.

John W. Hicks, Prop.

Miss Boroughs of Austin returned home yesterday after visiting Miss Lilla Graham McAnis.

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# Something Doing

THIS SUMMER  
VIA

## SOUTHERN PACIFIC

(SUNSET ROUTE)

### ROUND TRIP EXCURSION TICKETS

To Points in Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Georgia, Iowa, Kentucky, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Mississippi, New Mexico, New York, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia, Wisconsin.

Through Standard Pullman and Excursion Sleeping Cars,  
Free Chair Cars, Box Vestibule Trains

TAKE A TRIP TO NEW YORK via New Orleans and Cromwell Line.

S. F. B. MORSE, Pass. Traf. Mgr. M. L. FORBINS, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt. T. J. ANDERSON, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.  
HOUSTON, TEXAS.

IF YOU WANT TO SELL that farm or those City Lots you are hereby notified that we would be pleased to have them on our list as early as possible in order to have them well advertised before summer.

The great success we had last season and the enormous amount of advertising and rustling we are doing at present is conclusive evidence that we are going to do the largest business ever done in Central Texas, this season.

If you are willing to sell your land at reasonable figures call at our office at your earliest convenience.

MONROE EDGE,

Land Agent.

Office over J. A. Myers' store

## DeWITT'S Witch Hazel SALVE

### A well known cure for Piles

This salve cannot be equalled wherever soothing and healing antiseptic application is needed. It quickly cures sores, cuts, burns and scalds without leaving a scar. For piles, eczema and all skin diseases it is considered infallible.

### Beware of Counterfeits

Unscrupulous persons may offer you worthless imitations. Take only the original DEWITT'S WITCH HAZEL SALVE Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., Chicago.

### I. & G. N. Excursion Rates and Arrangements.

NASHVILLE, TENN.—Peabody Summer School one fare round trip. Sell tickets June 12, 13, 14, 27, 28 and 29, and July 3, 4, 5, limit August 2, with extension privileges Sept. 30.

BRYAN, TEXAS.—Reunion Hood's Texas Brigade. Convention rates. Sell tickets June 26 and for trains arriving Bryan morning June 27. Limit June 29.

DENVER COLO.—International Sunday School Association. One fare plus \$2 round trip to Denver, Pueblo, Colorado Springs. Sell tickets from points south and west of Palestine June 22 and 23. From points north of and including Palestine June 23 and 24, limit August 2, with extension privilege August 31.

DUNTEAGLE, TENN.—Assembly Bible School. One fare round trip. Sell tickets June 30, July 1, 2, 22, 23 and 26. Limit August 30.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.—National Convention Colored Baptist. One fare round trip. Sell tickets September 14 and 15. Limit September 27.

MARLIN, TEXAS.—The Great Health Resort. Low excursion rates. Tickets on sale every day in the year. Limit 60 days from date of sale.

For complete information call on I. & G. N. ticket agent, or address D. J. PRICE, General Passenger & Ticket Agent, Palestine, Texas

### H. & T. C. Low Rates.

NASHVILLE, TENN., and return, \$23.70

On sale June 27, 28, 29; July 3, 4, 5. Limit July 31. Tickets will be extended to Sept. 30 if ticket is deposited with joint agent, Nashville, on or before July 31. Payment 50 cents fee.

ONE FARE, plus \$2.00, to summer resort in Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan and Colorado. Long limits.

CHICAGO ILL., and return, \$30.90

On sale June 15, 16, 20, 23—four days only. Final limit Sept. 23.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., and return, \$25.20

On sale June 25, 26, 27. Limit July 6. Tickets will be extended to Sept. 10 if deposited with joint agent, Chattanooga, on or before July 6, and payment of 50 cents fee.

MONTAGLE, TENN., and return, \$22.55

On sale June 30, July 1, 2, 22, 23, 25. Final limit August 30.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., and return, \$26.75

On sale June 15, 16, 17, 27, 28, 29, July 10, 11, 12. Limit August 15. Limit will be extended to Sept. 30, if deposited with joint agent on or before August 15, and payment of 50 cents fee.

KANSAS CITY, MO., and return, \$21.00

On sale June 15, 16, 20, 23. Final limit Sept. 19.

AT THE MANILLA AND Eruption Mount PELEE.—For train passing Bryan, June 18, 2:50 p. m. H. & T. C. will sell round trip tickets to Houston and return, \$1.75. Limited to leave Houston evening train June 19.

HOUSTON—June 15 to 21 inclusive H. & T. C. will sell round trip tickets to Houston. Fare \$3.30. Limit June 23.

## ROMANCE OF JOSH KINNEY, EDITOR

By JOHN  
HOWARD TODD

It was an odd name for a newspaper—The Sangamon Boy—but its career was so full of oddities that nobody minded that. The easy going country folk of the Lower Corners said it was a good paper. Anyhow, like the good boy, it died young. Its editor—there was a man who never was duplicated in or out of the newspaper business.

"That fellow was a queer one," said old Eph Edwards, "but he was smart—n chain lightning! Did ye ever read about Ichabod Crane? I've forgot who it's by, but this Josh Kinney was a good deal like Ichabod."

Josh Kinney was a farm hand by day and an editor by night. Somebody said his nerves were made of iron. He rested his brain by busying his body and rested his body by busying his brain. The eyes that were set far back under the shaggy brows never lost their keenness in the shadows of his protruding brow. They were the unfailing signal lights that flashed the message of a vigilant, alert, observing mind. Kinney was patient, else he never would have learned the printer's art at odd moments. He was plodding and persistent, else he never would have toiled far into the night to bring out the weekly issues of The Sangamon Boy.

His office was even older than the man. To see it one could almost guess what manner of man was its presiding genius. It is standing today, a plain square cabin on the very crown of a desolate hill five miles removed from any town. Behind it and sheltering it from the spite of the winter winds and the afternoon sun is a grove of great towering oak trees, lifting their branches high over the head of a tangled mass of forest shrubbery. Its one door is nailed shut, and strong boards cover the two squares on either side where windows once let in a timid light by day and sent out a ghostly glimmer of oil lamps by night.

For ten years not a foot has been set inside the door. The little old hand press was removed long ago and the worn type. One might find a rusty stick nestling here and there in the cracks of the board floor, and he might see a bit of yellow paper tacked near the door bearing the words in Josh's own handwriting:

"Loafers are invited to the blacksmith shop down the road. This is a printery."

Coming from anybody else this hint might have invited trouble, but respect for Josh Kinney's iron muscles and his teeming brain brought it only silent obedience.

Lower Corners, which, by the way, is not a village, but a farming community, made sport of Josh when he first came and started his newspaper. That was before they knew anything about the big brain that dominated his angular body. He managed to get something into every issue that set his neighbors thinking and made them respect him for his learning.

In Lower Corners today there are men of families who were boys ten years ago—big, lusty, mischievous boys who loved a fish fry in the summer and a bobbed ride when the snow was knee deep on the Rochester road. Of course, they remember the night when a dozen of them, playing the gallant to as many country girls with ruddy cheeks, rode past Kinney's little office and bombarded the door with snowballs.

Kinney never forgot it, because the crash of those snowballs sent a shock to his heart that changed the current of his life. All right long he had heard nothing but the monotonous beating of the little press which his foot kept in motion. How prosaic it was against the rollicking jingle of the sleighbells, how harsh against the musical laughter of the girls in the sled! And what a strange thrill went through him as he heard one of these cry out: "Please don't throw any more, boys. You oughtn't to disturb Mr. Kinney when he's busy. Please don't."

"And is there really somebody who cares enough about me to think of that?" he asked himself. "Am I doing right to shut myself up here when I might be out with those boys and girls? I wonder whose voice that was. It sounded like—but what reason have I to think that?"

Maybe he didn't have any reason to think it, but a vague, tender hope rose above reason. "Mary"—what a pretty name it was, he thought—"Mary Manning—Kinney." So timid was this big, strong man that he actually blushed at his own audacity when he coupled her name with his. "Mary Manning Kinney!" It kept ringing in his spiritual ear like the melody of a favorite song. When the last issue of The Sangamon Boy was run off and Josh Kinney crept into bed, a host of sentimental fancies kept him awake until far into the morning and then vowed themselves in to the fabric of his dreams.

Mary Manning was the only daughter of the richest farmer in Lower Corners and the one girl in the community who had tossed aside the blue bonnet of the district school and become a seminary girl abroad. She saw in Kinney something more than a clod, something higher than the creator of a weekly rural paper. She respected him for his wide fund of information, for his rugged sincerity, for his physical and mental power. She—but she herself could not have told by what process she came to hold a tender regard for this modest giant among pygmies. Possibly it was because he was at once so gentle and so strong.

Lower Corners was suspicious.

about most things, but it did not stop to give the subject a second thought when Josh Kinney took Mary Manning home after choir practice. He was just the bass singer and she the organist, and of course he would not let her go unprotected. Lower Corners thought he was accommodating, that was all.

Would she protest also when he should tell her of his longing, of his love? You, gentle reader, know she would not, and Josh made bold enough one night when the moonlight was glowing on the hills to find out for himself. It was not for others to know what he said.

"Not necessarily for publication, but just as an evidence of good faith," said Josh long after when twitted about it.

There came another night when the moon was not shining. The little office was as dark as the great world outside and as quiet. It was Thursday night, and the land press was still. That seemed strange to passersby on the road. They were used to hearing the steady clack of the press on that night long after 12. If they had observed closely, they might possibly have seen that the door was standing wide open and that over it was a square white patch of something.

The next day—ah, what a Friday that was for Lower Corners! It has been written in great big letters into the history of the neighborhood. By some freak of fortune or misfortune John Manning was the first man to ride down the road past Kinney's office. The sun was just lifting its red disk over the cornfields to the east. He was whistling his favorite tune, the one he had learned in the old days when he wooed and won Nancy Corwin. He spied the bit of paper over Kinney's open doorway. He passed through the latticed gate and up the hill to the cabin. There he adjusted his spectacles and read these words: "To subscribers: Walk in and get your paper. The editor is busy elsewhere."

Manning, consumed with curiosity and never bashful about getting what was coming to him, went in and picked up a paper from a huge pile stacked on the office table. He glanced over the first page and then turned to Kinney's editorials—he always liked to read them even though he was not always convinced by them. There was something there this time that blanched his face and made him totter to a chair for support.

His first impulse was to tear his paper into fragments and burn the rest, but instead he folded it up, thrust it into his pocket and hurried from the office.

"Drat his hide!" he mumbled to himself. "He might at least have asked me. How'd he know what I might have said?"

In two hours every man, woman and child in Lower Corners who could had devoured these double headed lines:

"With this issue publication of The Sangamon Boy is suspended for lack of an editor. He came to you empty handed; he has gone with the fairest flower of Lower Corners, with the 'queen rose of the rosebud garden of girls.' He hopes he has gone, too, with the kindly wishes of all this worthy people. He bears with him no enmities, no regrets, save those that come from the sense of a work ill done. If he had ideals and failed to reach them, it was not because he lacked the inspiration of your generous support.

"Better The Sangamon Boy should die in his youth than be cast a waif upon the world. Of him I shall hold for myself the tenderest remembrance; to you I bequeath whatever of good he may have done. I loved him the more that he was only a boy, just a strip of a lad who longed to be a man and wield a man's power. Pity that one so young should not have had a wiser hand to point his way and guide his wavering feet. When you, my friends, shall read these lines, his life will have closed, and mine—will have begun in fuller measure. Do you doubt my prophecy? Read:

"KINNEY—MANNING—Married, June 17, in Springfield, at midnight, by Rev. John Ingalls, pastor of the Grand Avenue M. E. church, at his residence, Joshua Kinney and Miss Mary Manning, both of Lower Corners. Shortly after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Kinney left on the Alton for Kansas City, where the late editor of The Sangamon Boy will give his entire time to newspaper work. The bride is the daughter of John Manning, one of the best known farmers of Sangamon county.

Two hours after he had read this concise notice John Manning held in one of his hands a telegram from St. Louis signed "Mary." It simply stated that she was very, happy with the "dearest man in the world."

A cynical neighbor said Manning was conciliated by that statement about "one of the most prominent farmers;" but, whatever the cause, Manning declared that "Kinney is a mighty long way from being the worst man in the world."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Unclaimed Gold.

It is shown by official returns to parliament that in the English chancery there is about £56,000,000 or, say, \$280,000,000, of which all but about \$6,000,000 is kept subject to the orders of the court in cases now before it. This sum of \$6,000,000, known officially as "dormant funds in chancery," is the only amount of chancery for which owners are not absolutely visible, and for a large part of these dormant funds owners are pretty certainly known.

The statement ought to have some effect on the well established business of finding "heirs" for vast estates. Dozens of astute persons, disinclined for ordinary labor, have made comfortable livings out of credulous people who have contributed to funds to secure these estates, to which they believed themselves entitled as heirs. The claim agents have not restricted their operations to any one country—Canada, the United States, the continent of Europe, the British colonies, have provided a living for them.

## Braced Up...



by some of our tonics you can pass through the change from winter to spring without trouble and be in good shape for summer. Dozens of good SPRING MEDICINES for man, woman and child in this stock. All the old standbys are here—try our own Sarsaparilla, Liver Regulator and Cholera Mixture for bowels trouble.

We sell everything in the Drug Line M. H. JAMES & COMPANY

## THE EQUITABLE LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

SAFEST  
AND BEST

One of the two companies in the world of which it has been truthfully said "Its policy is as good as gold".

R. T. BOYLE AGENT...  
Bryan, Texas.

P. O. BOX  
74.

## USE EUPION OIL!

The Best on Earth.

Eupion is sold by the following dealers:

The Bryan Grocery Co; Edge Bros; Sanders Bros. & Co  
Cole Bros; Thos. W. Higgs; Geo. W. Higgs; D. C. Zuber; Kernal Bros; Jno. M. Lawrence & Co; Saunders & Johnson; Dansby & Dansby; Howell Brothers.  
J. H. Mawhinney.



## Ready For Inspection.

Arrival of fabrics within the past few days has practically completed our stock of

### SUITINGS, OVERCOATS, TROUSERINGS.

The display is very complete, embracing all the new designs and colorings. These will be very popular during the coming season.

JOHN WITTMAN, The Tailor.

## "Like Apples of Gold in Pictures of Silver"

IS THE SUMPTUOUS SUPPLY OF IRREPROACHABLE NEW equipment recently procured by the

## I. & G. N.

(International  
and  
Great Northern  
Railroad)

Making it the foremost road for luxurious transit facilities. Direct connection made at Lewis for all points on main line between

## LONGVIEW, LAREDO, AUSTIN, SAN ANTONIO

The route you are looking for to ST. LOUIS, MEMPHIS, and objective points North and East, with

## Palatial Through Cars

Keenly alive to the progressive spirits of the age. All desired particulars cordially given by

D. C. DEMARET, Ticket Agent, Bryan.  
L. PRICE, 2nd Vice President and Gen. Supt.  
D. J. PRICE, General Passenger and Ticket Agent



# Something Doing

THIS SUMMER

VIA

## SOUTHERN PACIFIC

(SUNSET ROUTE)

### ROUND TRIP EXCURSION TICKETS

To Points in Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Georgia, Iowa, Kentucky, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Mississippi, New Mexico, New York, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia, Wisconsin.

Through Standard Pullman and Excursion Sleeping Cars, Free Chair Cars, Box Vestibule Trains

TAKE A TRIP TO NEW YORK via New Orleans and Cromwell Line.

S. F. B. MORSE, Pass. Traf. Mgr.

M. L. ROBBINS, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

T. J. ANDERSON, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.

HOUSTON, TEXAS.

IF YOU WANT TO SELL that farm or those City Lots you are hereby notified that we would be pleased to have them on our list as early as possible in order to have them well advertised before summer.

The great success we had last season and the enormous amount of advertising and rustling we are doing at present is conclusive evidence that we are going to do the largest business ever done in Central Texas, this season.

If you are willing to sell your land at reasonable figures call at our office at your earliest convenience.

MONROE EDGE,

Land Agent.

Office over J. A. Myers' store

## DeWITT'S Witch Hazel SALVE

A well known cure for Piles This salve cannot be equalled wherever soothing and healing antiseptic application is needed. It quickly cures sores, cuts, burns and scalds without leaving a scar. For piles, eczema and all skin diseases it is considered infallible.

### Beware of Counterfeits

Unscrupulous persons may offer you worthless imitations. Take only the original DEWITT'S WITCH HAZEL SALVE Prepared by E. C. DEWITT & CO., Chicago.

### I. & G. N. Excursion Rates and Arrangements.

NASHVILLE, TENN.—Peabody Summer School one fare round trip. Sell tickets June 12, 13, 14, 27, 28 and 29, and July 3, 4, 5, limit August 2, with extension privileges Sept. 30.

BRYAN, TEXAS—Reunion Hood's Texas Brigade. Convention rates. Sell tickets June 26 and for trains arriving Bryan morning June 27. Limit June 29.

DENVER, COLO.—International Sunday School Association. One fare plus \$2 round trip to Denver, Pueblo, Colorado Springs. Sell tickets from points south and west of Palestine June 22 and 23. From points north of and including Palestine June 23 and 24. Limit August 2, with extension privilege August 31.

DUNTEAGLE, TENN.—Assembly Bible School. One fare round trip. Sell tickets June 30, July 1, 2, 22, 23 and 26. Limit August 30.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.—National Convention Colored Baptist. One fare round trip. Sell tickets September 14 and 15. Limit September 27.

MARLIN, TEXAS—The Great Health Resort. Low excursion rates. Tickets on sale every day in the year. Limit 60 days from date of sale.

For complete information call on I. & G. N. ticket agent, or address D. J. PRICE, General Passenger & Ticket Agent, Palestine, Texas.

### H. & T. C. Low Rates.

NASHVILLE, TENN., and return, \$29.70 On sale June 27, 28, 29; July 3, 4, 5. Limit July 31. Tickets will be extended to Sept. 30 if ticket is deposited with joint agent, Nashville, on or before July 31. Payment 50 cents fee.

ONE FARE, plus \$3.00, to summer resort in Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan and Colorado. Long limits.

CHICAGO, ILL., and return, \$30.90 On sale June 15, 16, 20, 23—four days only. Final limit Sept. 29.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., and return, \$25.20 On sale June 15, 16, 17, 27, 28, 29, July 10, 11, 12. Limit August 15. Limit will be deposited with joint agent, Chattanooga, on or before July 6, and payment of 50 cents fee.

MONTEAGLE, TENN., and return, \$22.55 On sale June 30, July 1, 2, 22, 23, 25. Final limit August 30.

SPRINGFIELD, TENN., and return, \$26.75 On sale June 15, 16, 17, 27, 28, 29, July 10, 11, 12. Limit August 15. Limit will be deposited with joint agent, Springfield, on or before July 6, and payment of 50 cents fee.

KANSAS CITY, MO., and return, \$21.00 On sale June 15, 16, 20, 23—four days only. Final limit Sept. 29.

AT THE MANILLA and RETURN MOUNT PELIEE—For train passing Bryan, June 18, 2:50 p. m. H. & T. C. will sell round trip tickets to Houston and return, \$17.75. Limited to leave Houston evening train June 19.

OUSTON—June 15 to 21 inclusive H. & T. C. will sell round trip tickets to Houston. Fare \$3.30. Limit June 23.

## ROMANCE OF JOSH KINNEY, EDITOR

By JOHN HOWARD TODD

It was an odd name for a newspaper—The Sangamon Boy—but its career was so full of oddities that nobody minded that. The easy going country folk of the Lower Corners said it was a good paper. Anyhow, like the good boy, it died young. Its editor—there was a man who never was duplicated in or out of the newspaper business.

"That fellow was a queer one," said old Eph Edwards, "but he was smart—er'n chalm lightnin'. Did ye ever read about Ichabod Crane? I've forgot who it's by, but this Josh Kinney was a good deal like Ichabod."

Josh Kinney was a farm hand by day and an editor by night. Somebody said his nerves were made of iron. He rested his brain by busying his body and rested his body by busying his brain. The eyes that were set far back under the shaggy brows never lost their keenness in the shadows of his protruding brow. They were the unfailing signal lights that flashed the message of a vigilant, alert, observing mind. Kinney was patient, else he never would have learned the printer's art at odd moments. He was plodding and persistent, else he never would have toiled far into the night to bring out the weekly issues of The Sangamon Boy.

His office was even older than the man. To see it one could almost guess what manner of man was its presiding genius. It is standing today, a plain square cabin on the very crown of a desolate hill five miles removed from any town. Behind it and sheltering it from the spite of the winter winds and the afternoon sun is a grove of great towering oak trees, lifting their branches high over the head of a tangled mass of forest shrubbery. Its one door is nailed shut, and strong boards cover the two squares on either side where windows once let in a timid light by day and sent out a ghostly glimmer of oil lamps by night.

For ten years not a foot has been set inside the door. The little old hand press was removed long ago and the worn type. One might find a rusty stick nestling here and there in the cracks of the board floor, and he might see a bit of yellow paper tacked near the door bearing the words in Josh's own handwriting:

"Loafers are invited to the blacksmith shop down the road. This is a printer's."

Coming from anybody else this hint might have invited trouble, but respect for Josh Kinney's iron muscles and his teeming brain brought it only silent obedience.

Lower Corners, which, by the way, is not a village, but a farming community, made sport of Josh when he first came and started his newspaper. That was before they knew anything about the big brain that dominated his angular body. He managed to get something into every issue that set his neighbors thinking and made them respect him for his learning.

In Lower Corners today there are men of families who were boys ten years ago—big, lusty, mischievous boys who loved a fish fry in the summer and a bobbed ride when the snow was knee deep on the Rochester road. Of course, they remember the night when a dozen of them, playing the gallant to as many country girls with ruddy cheeks, rode past Kinney's little office and bombarded the door with snowballs.

Kinney never forgot it, because the crash of those snowballs sent a shock to his heart that changed the current of his life. All right long he had heard nothing but the monotonous beating of the little press which his foot kept in motion. How prosaic it was against the rollicking jingle of the sleighbells, how harsh against the musical laughter of the girls in the sled! And what a strange thrill went through him as he heard one of these cry out: "Please don't throw any more, boys. You oughtn't to disturb Mr. Kinney when he's busy. Please don't."

"And is there really somebody who cares enough about me to think of that?" he asked himself. "Am I doing right to shut myself up here when I might be out with those boys and girls? I wonder whose voice that was. It sounded like—but what reason have I to think that?"

Maybe he didn't have any reason to think it, but a vague, tender hope rose above reason. "Mary"—what a pretty name it was, he thought—"Mary Manning—Kinney." So timid was this big, strong man that he actually blushed at his own audacity when he coupled her name with his. "Mary Manning Kinney!" It kept ringing in his spiritual ear like the melody of a favorite song. When the last issue of The Sangamon Boy was run off and Josh Kinney crept into bed, a host of sentimental fancies kept him awake until far into the morning and then wove themselves into the fabric of his dreams.

Mary Manning was the only daughter of the richest farmer in Lower Corners and the one girl in the community who had tossed aside the blue bonnet of the district school and become a seminary girl abroad. She saw in Kinney something more than a clod, something higher than the creator of a weekly rural paper. She respected him for his wide fund of information, for his rugged sincerity, for his physical and mental power. She—but she herself could not have told by what process she came to hold a tender regard for this modest giant among pygmies. Possibly it was because he was at once so gentle and so strong.

Lower Corners was suspicious. There

about most things, but it did not stop to give the subject a second thought when Josh Kinney took Mary Manning home after choir practice. He was just the bass singer and she the organist, and of course he would not let her go unprotected. Lower Corners thought he was accommodating, that was all.

Would she protest also when he should tell her of his longing, of his love? You, gentle reader, know she would not, and Josh made bold enough one night when the moonlight was glowing on the hills to find out for himself. It was not for others to know what he said.

"Not necessarily for publication, but just as an evidence of good faith," said Josh long after when twitted about it.

There came another night when the moon was not shining. The little office was as dark as the great world outside and as quiet. It was Thursday night, and the hand press was still. That seemed strange to passersby on the road. They were used to hearing the steady clack of the press on that night long after 12. If they had observed closely, they might possibly have seen that the door was standing wide open and that over it was a square white patch of something.

The next day—ah, what a Friday that was for Lower Corners! It has been written in great big letters into the history of the neighborhood. By some freak of fortune or misfortune John Manning was the first man to ride down the road past Kinney's office. The sun was just lifting its red disk over the cornfields to the east. He was whistling his favorite tune, the one he had learned in the old days when he wooed and won Nancy Corwin. He spied the bit of paper over Kinney's open doorway. He passed through the latticed gate and up the hill to the cabin. There he adjusted his spectacles and read these words: "To subscribers: Walk in and get your paper. The editor is busy elsewhere."

Manning, consumed with curiosity and never bashful about getting what was coming to him, went in and picked up a paper from a huge pile stacked on the office table. He glanced over the first page and then turned to Kinney's editorials—he always liked to read them even though he was not always convinced by them. There was something there this time that blanched his face and made him totter to a chair for support.

His first impulse was to tear his paper into fragments and burn the rest, but instead he folded it up, thrust it into his pocket and hurried from the office.

"Drat his hide!" he mumbled to himself. "He might at least have asked me. How'd he know what I might have said?"

In two hours every man, woman and child in Lower Corners who could had devoured these double leaved lines:

"With this issue publication of The Sangamon Boy is suspended for lack of an editor. He came to you empty handed; he has gone with the fairest flower of Lower Corners, with the 'queen rose of the rosebud garden of girls.' He hopes he has gone, too, with the kindly wishes of all this worthy people. He bears with him no enmities, no regrets, save those that come from the sense of a work ill done. If he had ideals and failed to reach them, it was not because he lacked the inspiration of your generous support.

"Better The Sangamon Boy should die in his youth than be cast a walf upon the world. Of him I shall hold for myself the tenderest remembrance; to you I bequeath whatever of good he may have done. I loved him the more that he was only a boy, just a strip of a lad who longed to be a man and wield a man's power. Pity that one so young should not have had a wiser hand to point his way and guide his wavering feet. When you, my friends, shall read these lines, his life will have closed, and mine—will have begun in fuller measure. Do you doubt my prophecy? Read:

"KINNEY—MANNING—Married, June 17, in Springfield, at midnight, by Rev. John Ingalls, pastor of the Grand Avenue M. E. church, at his residence, Joshua Kinney and Miss Mary Manning, both of Lower Corners. Shortly after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Kinney left on the Alton for Kansas City, where the late editor of The Sangamon Boy will give his entire time to newspaper work. The bride is the daughter of John Manning, one of the best known farmers of Sangamon county.

Two hours after he had read this concise notice John Manning held in one of his hands a telegram from St. Louis signed "Mary." It simply stated that she was very, happy with the "dearest man in the world."

A cynical neighbor said Manning was conciliated by that statement about "one of the most prominent farmers;" but, whatever the cause, Manning declared that "Kinney is a mighty long way from being the worst man in the world."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Unclaimed Gold.

It is shown by official returns to parliament that in the English chancery there is about \$56,000,000 or, say, \$280,000,000, of which all but about \$6,000,000 is kept subject to the orders of the court in cases now before it. This sum of \$6,000,000, known officially as "dormant funds in chancery," is the only amount of chancery for which owners are not absolutely visible, and for a large part of these dormant funds owners are pretty certainly known.

The statement ought to have some effect on the well established business of finding "heirs" for vast estates. Dozens of astute persons, disinclined for ordinary labor, have made comfortable livings out of credulous people who have contributed to funds to secure these estates, to which they believed themselves entitled as heirs. The claim agents have not restricted their operations to any one country—Canada, the United States, the continent of Europe, the British colonies, have provided a living for them.

## Braced Up...



by some of our tonics you can pass through the change ter to spring without trouble and be in good shape for summer. Dozens of good SPRING MEDICINES for man, woman and child in this stock. All the old standbys are here—try our own Sarsaparilla, Liver Regulator and Cholera Mixture for bowell trouble.

We sell everything in the Drug Line. M. H. JAMES & COMPANY

## THE EQUITABLE LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

SAFEST AND BEST

One of the two companies in the world of which it has been truthfully said "Its policy is as good as gold."

R. T. BOYLE AGENT... Bryan, Texas.

P. O. BOX 74.

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The Best on Earth.

Eupion is sold by the following dealers:

The Bryan Grocery Co; Edge Bros; Sanders Bros. & Co. Cole Bros; Thos. W. Higgs; Geo. W. Higgs; D. C. Zuber; Kernell Bros; Jno. M. Lawrence & Co; Saunders & Johnson; Damsby & Damsby; Howell Brothers. J. H. Mawhinney.



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